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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1907.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1906.

PRICE 2 CENTS

FINAL AMOUNTS

Awarded The Navy Yard
At Portsmouth

BY THE NEW NAVAL APPROPRIATION BILL

What The Local Station Was Allowed
By Congress

WORK DONE BY SENATOR GALLINGER WAS
OF GREAT VALUE

As finally passed by Congress, the naval appropriation bill contained these items for Portsmouth navy yard:

Public works, bureau of yards and docks—Railroad and rolling stock, \$2,000; extension of sewer system, \$2,000; extension of quay walls, \$20,000; continuing grading, \$16,000; completing central power

plant, \$60,000; blasting in front of quay wall, to cost \$110,000, \$50,000; naval prison laundry, \$3,000; naval prison cooking and baking plant, \$3,200; naval prison furniture and fittings, \$8,500; naval prison administration building, to complete, \$10,000; pattern shop for steam engineering department, to complete, \$61,200; extension of track for forty ton crane, to cost \$46,800, \$10,000. Total, \$254,900.

Bureau of construction and repair—Improvement of construction plant, \$15,000.

Bureau of steam engineering, machinery plant—To outfit new shops with power tools and to replace obsolete and worn-out machine tools, \$30,000.

In securing the retention of appropriations for Portsmouth when the bill went to conference, after its amendment and passage by the Senate, Senator Gallinger did yeoman service.

DOUBLE QUARTET AND ORCHESTRA

The music at the Unitarian Church on Easter Sunday will be rendered by a double quartet, the singers being assisted by an orchestra of six pieces. Shelley's beautiful cantata, "Death and Life" will be given.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulates is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

DEADLY WEAPON

Used By Italian In
Moment Of Anger

MURDEROUS ASSAULT UPON
ALICE MELVILLE

The Man And Woman Had A Quarrel
About Money

BLOW OF KNIFE WARD OFF AND WOUND
NOT SERIOUS

saved herself from a more serious wound by warding off the blow directed at her breast. The sharp blade entered her shoulder, causing a severe wound.

Slorentino made his escape, but word was sent to the police station and Officers Hurley, Burke, Shaw and McCaffery went out for the man.

They knew by seven o'clock that he had not left town and that later they would find him.

At nine o'clock they began a search in the Italian colony at the North End and located their man in bed in a house at the corner of Russell and Market streets. They took him to the station where he told of the affair and claimed that money was taken from him, which caused the trouble.

He said that he had a revolver and a knife when he made his escape, but threw them away in his flight down Market street, near the corner of Hanover street.

The police searched for the weapons, but could not find them.

At ten o'clock he was brought before Judge Simes charged with an assault with intent to commit murder.

Through his counsel, Harry F. Allen, he waived the reading of the writ and pleaded not guilty.

Judge Simes ordered a further hearing on Monday morning at ten o'clock and the Italian was remanded to jail without bail to await that hearing.

McWILLIAMS GETS THE APPOINTMENT

Will Become Foreman Laborer at
Portsmouth Navy Yard

James F. McWilliams of Cambridge, Mass., has received the appointment as foreman laborer and head teamster in the department of yards and docks at the navy yard, made vacant by the death of Frank C. Hoyt.

Mr. McWilliams is a native of Lewiston, Me., and a brother of former Alderman Phillip T. McWilliams of this city. For several years he has held a foreman's position with Coleman Brothers, general contractors, in Boston.

In the construction of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company's lines, he was assistant superintendent and while in charge of the excavating for the building of a large steel plant at West Seneca, N. Y., the assassin of President McKinley was employed under him.

He was for several years employed on railroad work and had charge of a crew when the power house for the street railway on Noble's Island and the Union station at North Hampton were built.

He will report at the yard on Tuesday.

MORGAN ARRAIGNED

And the Case Continued Until Friday, March 15

Patrick Morgan, Jr., was arraigned in the Dover police court on Friday, charged with the murder of Dennis Doherty in that city on Saturday, Feb. 24.

At the request of counsel for both sides, the case was continued until Friday, March 15.

GOOD BOOTS FOR PORTLAND

There have been many good bouts decided in Portland during the past few years, but that which Jack Caley has scheduled for his Casco Club for next Monday night, March 11, surpasses all others in point of interest displayed. He certainly has a star card in Mike Donovan of Rochester, N. Y., and Billy Rhodes of Kansas.

Donovan is the boxer that Joe Thomas, who bested Honey Melody the other night, claims is the best in the East. Donovan, it will be remembered, is the only man who made the boxing here in the East strenuous for the man from beyond the Rockies.

Mike held him to a draw in Terre Haute, Ind., last summer. Rhodes is as tough a proposition as ever pulled on a pair of gloves. He has drawn with Joe Walcott and Hugo Kelly and has beaten Young Gibbs, Tony Caponi and bested Terry Martin within a short time. Two good preliminaries have been arranged.

The semi-final brings together two soldiers and will decide the championship of the army, while two active French boxers, from Biddulph will definitely decide the Saco championship. It will be a big night in the Auditorium.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across
The River

PLAN TO IMPROVE THE
LIFESAVING SERVICE

Medal Contest To Be Given Under
W. C. T. U. Auspices

Gossip of a Day Collected by Our
Correspondent

Kittery, March 9.
A new movement for increasing the efficiency of the lifesaving service is receiving some support among those interested in the matter.

The plan is to have big sea going tugs stationed at points along the coast, each having as consort a light draft barge. Receiving news of a wreck tug and barge will be supposed to start for the wreck and take up a position outside the wreck.

The barge will drift down alongside and the crew will be taken off, assisted by the shore lifesaving crews.

In many localities this plan would not succeed, however, because of outlying ledges which the barge could not pass.

Improvement of the service along present lines would have better results.

A silver medal contest under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will be held in the Second Christian Church on Monday evening. An interesting program will be given, which is as follows:

Prelude, organ.

"The Temperance Flag."

Ellen A. Bowden
"Nellie's Victory," Gladys V. Googins
Music.

"Strong Drink is Raging."

Margaret Jackson

"A Terrible Charge," Lena Ryland

"A Teetotaler's Story," Rachel Cutts
Music.

"The Shoemaker and the Little
White Shoes," Blanche Howland
Judges decision.

"Presentation of medal."

The caucus of York Republicans was held this afternoon at York Town Hall.

St. Aspinwall Tribe of Red Men met Friday evening in Grange Hall.

The senior class of Taip Academy gave an entertainment and sale on Thursday evening in Wentworth Hall.

Kittery Grange will visit John F. Hill Grange of Eliot on Monday evening, leaving on the seven o'clock car and returning at eleven.

Miss Flossie Blackford of Pleasant street is passing a few days in Boston.

Services at the Second Methodist Church on Sunday will be in the following order: Preaching at 10:30 a.m., by Rev. L. A. Dean of York; Sunday school at twelve; Epworth League at six p. m., led by Miss Ethel Piper. At seven, there will be a praise service, followed by a talk

Says Uncle Sam, "To keep up to date

We must every day grow wiser;
But the wisest 'It' I've seen of late,

Is the Electric Advertiser.

All use the sunlight's daily gift,
But when Sol's quit this sky Sir,
The man with every sort of thirst
Calls on the Electric 'Tiser.
The reason is not far to seek,—
And now I'll tell you why Sir—
Why works all day, by night must eke

Out time your stock to spy Sir."

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT &
POWER CO.

by the pastor, Rev. Sylvester Hooper.

At the Second Christian Church tomorrow there will be a sermon at 10:30 a. m., by Rev. S. K. Perkins, pastor of the Congregational Church at York Village; Bible school, Baraca and Philathea classes at 11:50; Junior Christian Endeavor at four p. m.; Senior Christian Endeavor at six; subject of sermon by the pastor, Rev. E. H. Macy, at seven, "Lessons from Seventy-Three." All are welcome to all services.

At the regular meeting of the Rebekahs to be held this evening there will be an initiation.

William Edson has moved his family into the house of Mrs. Johnson at the corner of Government and Pleasant streets.

Luther Goodsoe met with an extremely painful accident yesterday. He went into his orchard to prune some trees and was in the act of sawing off a limb about twenty-five feet from the ground when the limb on which he was standing gave way and his ankle was caught between the branches, fracturing the ankle bone so that they protruded on both sides. As soon as he could free himself, he crawled to the house and surgical aid was summoned.

Kittery Point

The annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held on Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Marcia Frisbee, a large number being present. It was voted that the same board of officers should remain for the ensuing year.

The anniversary of the birth of Neal Dow was observed by fitting remarks by the president and others. Two members were admitted to the Union, after which cocoanut and assorted cake were served. A very pleasant and profitable evening was passed by all.

William Dean Howell has gone to Bermuda for a short visit.

Frank Clarkson was in Lewiston on Friday to take a degree in the Mystic Shrine.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Plaisted have returned from a visit to relatives in Biddeford.

There were 2702 fishermen in Maine in 1906 and the total catch of York county was 160,001 lobsters, valued at \$34,760. There were 169 boats engaged in the fishing in this county.

Two Portsmouth men are said to be negotiating for a charter of the sloop Olympia, owned by Capt. Charles Williams, which is wintered at Cutts wharf.

Capt. William Crawley of Gloucester has purchased the big Rockport, Mass., sloop Mario.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor March 8

Arrived

Tug Charles T. Gallagher, Guttmann, Boston, towing barge No. 9 from Baltimore, with 1600 tons of coal to Boston and Maine railroad.

Sailed

Tug Charles T. Gallagher, Boston, towing barges No. 8 and No. 15 for Baltimore.

Fishermen in Port

Schooner Dixie, sloop Edith L. Light southerly winds.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Boston, March 8—Arrived, tug Caribou, towing barge Spring, Philadelphia for Portsmouth.

City Island, March 8—Ice bound, schooner Georgia, Gayton, South Arm boy for Portsmouth.

Cape Henry, March 8—Passed, schooner Independent, Farrow, Baltimore for Portsmouth.

A number of societies and associations have co-operated in the plans, including the Chicago Federation of Labor, the Illinois Woman's Trade Union League, the Illinois branch of the Consumers' League, the Chicago Woman's Club, the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute, the Chicago Geographical Society, Northwestern University Settlement, Chicago Commons, Neighborhood House, Hull House, the University of Chicago settlement and the Municipal museum of Chicago.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, March 9—Probably fair weather and light winds from the northern quarters are indicated for Sunday.

The Summer resort people are longing for the good old Summer time.

MAY BE AVOIDED

Mrs. Eddy Can Escape
Giving Deposition

HER COUNSEL HAVE FOUND
WAY FOR HER

Process Cannot Be Served If She
Remains At Home

OLD LAW AND DECISIONS OF THE COURT
UNearthed

It looks very much as if it would be impossible to take the deposition of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy in the equity proceedings now in progress. Her counsel are said to have found a way to prevent it. They will simply shut their client up in her home at Pleasant View, Concord, and she may then defy the process servers.

An old New Hampshire law and an old court decision have been unearthed which denies the right of officers to enter a house for the execution of civil process if the outer door is shut.

As the decision applies to "children and domestic servants," it may also apply to Mr. Frye and Mr. Strang, Mrs. Eddy's secretary and assistant secretary.

If Mrs. Eddy seeks to avail herself of the protection of the law in this manner, her daily drives through the streets of Concord must be abandoned. She can avoid the sheriff only by staying at home and by keeping all outer doors closed.

The law applying to this case is as follows:

"Any person may be summoned to attend or testify or give his deposition by reading to him or by giving to him in hand an attested copy of the writ of summons and by paying or tendering to him the fees."

The court decision is given below:

"The doctrine that a man's house is his castle and cannot be forcibly entered for the execution of civil process is well established. No man can be arrested in his own house upon such process, provided the outer door be shut. But if the outer door be open, the officer, having gained admittance, may break open an inner door to arrest the defendant."

"This protection from arrest in civil cases extends to the occupant, his children and domestic servants, but how much further is not clearly stated."

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION
To be Given in Chicago on a Large Scale

(By New England Press)
Chicago, Ill., March 9.—Chicago is to witness during the coming week the most ambitious attempt yet made by organized labor to familiarize the general public with working conditions in the various industries. The plans call for an elaborate industrial exhibition, accompanied by a series of mass meetings and conferences in which men and women prominent in various walks of life will take part.

A number

BIG AUTO SHOW

Opens In Boston This Evening & Continues A Week

(By New England Press)

Boston, Mass., March 9.—One hundred and twenty-five thousand square feet filled with the latest makes of automobiles, pleasure cars, touring cars, commercial vehicles, both domestic and imported, of licensed and unlicensed makes, to say nothing of galleries filled with everything in the way of auto accessories, sundries and attachments, tells in brief the story of the Boston automobile show which opens in Mechanics Building tonight, to continue for one week.

The promoters say that the show will compare favorably in every way with the big exhibitions given this year in New York and Chicago. Besides the pick of the cars shown in New York, there are some new ones that are to be seen for the first time at the Boston show. Automobiles, fire engines, chemicals and horse wagons are among the novelties that will attract attention.

The power boat section of the show is larger than in former years and it is shown the product of the principal boat and marine motor builders of the country. So large was the number of entries in this section that the management found it necessary to place some of the motor boat displays in the neighboring Horticultural Hall.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS**Archbishop's Anniversary**

Boston, Mass., March 9.—Special services will be held at the cathedral tomorrow in observance of the forty-first anniversary of the consecration of Archbishop Williams, the oldest member of the Roman Catholic hierarchy in America. Next month the venerable Archbishop will celebrate his eighty-eighth birthday.

Cafe Powers Anniversary

Louisville, Ky., March 9.—Charles Powers, Kentucky's most noted prisoner, will tomorrow complete seven years of confinement in Louisville jail. It was on March 9, 1900, that he was arrested on the charge of being guilty in the assassination of Governor Goebel. March 19, 1901, Powers still in jail waiting for the final trial of his case, which is now set for the June term of court at Georgetown. During the seven years of his imprisonment Powers has occupied cells in Lexington, Louisville, Frankfort, Georgetown and Newport. He has been tried three times, and has been twice sentenced to life imprisonment and once given the death penalty.

Prof. Richards Goes To Germany

New York, March 9.—Professor T. W. Richards, who has been chosen to go to Germany this year under the agreement entered into between the German Emperor and Harvard University for the exchange of instructors, will sail for Europe today. He will go to the University of Berlin and will give there a course of lectures in chemistry on "The Fundamental Constants of Physical Chemistry." The course will consist of two lectures a week, but the greater part of his work will consist in directing the advanced researches of a few students.

To Seek Ancient Cities

New York, March 9.—Provided with funds furnished by Andrew Carnegie, J. P. Morgan, W. R. Vanderbilt and others, a party of four students and instructors of Cornell University start today on an expedition through Asia Minor and Syria. The purpose of the expedition is to make extended surveys, identify ancient cities and translate inscriptions. The party will set out from the Turkish government and will have Algiers about May 1. They will travel through Asia Minor, going through Armenia, Syria and Palestine into Persia and Turkey. All of the party are members of the American School of Archaeology at Jerusalem, and have had considerable experience in field work in Palestine.

In Memory of Manchester Martyrs

Dublin, March 9.—Patriotic Irishmen are preparing to turn out to force tomorrow on the occasion of the unveiling of the Manchester martyrs' memorial at Trinity Park. Plans for the meeting have been going forward for a long time and it is believed tomorrow's demonstration will be one of the most notable of its kind that Ireland has seen in recent years. It is evidently wished that the man chosen to unveil the monument be none other than Dr. Eugene O'Connell, Leader of the Dublin, a former president of Sinn Fein. Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.—Emerson.

by the same witnesses, convicted and sentenced to death by the same judges. But the evidence against him was considered so trustworthy that he was later granted a reprieve, while his fellow prisoners went to death on the scaffold. Dr. Condon, in his speech from the dock at Manchester on the occasion of his conviction and sentence to death, uttered a phrase which has since become historic. "I have nothing," he said in concluding his speech, "to regret or to take back. I can only say God save Ireland."

Pittsburg Club Hopeful
Pittsburg, Pa., March 9.—It is not to be expected, that they will make a better showing this year than last, the members of the Pittsburg National Legion hall train are preparing to leave tomorrow for Spring training quarters. After putting in a week or so at French Lick Springs, the team will go to Pittsburg to complete the preparation for the season's campaign. On the way home games will be played at Little Rock, Memphis, Louisville and Indianapolis, opening the season at Cincinnati.

Protests Don't Bother Tillman

Portsmouth, Va., March 9.—Unmindful of the protests emanating from many quarters and the fear that disturbances may ensue, Senator Tillman of South Carolina has come to Portsmouth to deliver an address to-night on the race question. He will speak in the Lyceum Theatre under the auspices of the Portsmouth Hook and Ladder Company. The local merchants of the city have been asked to suspend business when Senator Tillman delivers his speech, and every precaution will be taken to prevent public disorder.

King's Wedding Anniversary

London, March 9.—Owing to the day being Sunday there will be no formal celebration tomorrow of their Majesties' forty-third wedding anniversary. Numerous congratulations however, were received today. The wedding of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and Princess Alexandra of Denmark took place in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, March 19, 1863.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE RHOMO Quinine Tablets, Druggist-refined honey if it falls to you, 1. W. GROVES signature is on each box, 25c.

The Inescapable Dust.

We pride ourselves on our new food labels, upon our water supply and upon the antiseptic purity of our personal surroundings, but we have not developed an overbearing taste in the air we are willing to breathe. The traditional peck of dirt that we now scorn in our food we accept without question in our air supply.

How to Keep Well.

Stop worrying. Stop hurrying. Cleanse the body and mind of all impurities. Eat to live, instead of living to eat. Take plenty of exercise in the open air. Breathe deeply. Love your neighbor. And call upon a doctor for aid if you must.

Keen Criticism.

An English fishmonger was asked by an antropologist if he had any letters from Tennyson. He replied: "No, his son wrote 'em. He still keeps on the business, but he ain't a patch on his father."

Divisions of Labor in India.

There are 20,000,000 people in India supported by agriculture, 50,000,000 supported by the industries, 5,000,000 supported by commerce, 5,000,000 supported by the professions, and the balance are dependent.

Rats Saved Human Lives.

The squeaking and scampering of rats aroused from their sleep the occupants of two burrowing cottages at Mount Hawk, Cornwall, England, just in time to escape.

With the C.H.I.

A Massachusetts doctor holds that, despite modern theories, bleeding is the only way to treat patients.

With or without a knife?—New York Herald.

Modern Hospitality.

Hospitality is that subtle something whereby fair women and brave men are compelled to march to a personage they hate and thank her for boring them to death.—Puck.

Parental Guidance.

To be tactful is the only means of parental victory; to be watchful while seeming indifferent, to guide with an invisible hand.—Lavina Hart.

In a Bad Way.

"Love," reveres an urban philosopher. "It is blind, frequently dumb, and so far as advice is concerned, invariably deaf!"—Washington Star.

The World's Habit of Ill-Using.

Though my complaint of the world is new, its habit of ill-using is very ancient.—Columbus White in Chatam.

Within Ourselves.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.—Emerson.

HERBS IN THE GARDEN.

A Herb Bed Given Its Owner a Three-Fold Pleasure and Is Highly Recommended.

One of the most satisfying possessions to the woman who loves to work in the garden is a bed of herbs. This bed, when once started, proves a joy for some seasons, as most of the herbs live year after year. So the care of a small bed is not a matter of hard labor. The herb to be planted most largely is sage. A five-cent package of seed will give one more plants than she needs. I sowed the seed in boxes in the house, transplanting to the garden when all danger of frost was past. Late in the summer I began to gather sage, cut plug a good leaf here and a tender shoot there, and cutting the flower stalks as soon as they appear. By so doing the strength is kept in the leaves. The sage I dry as quickly as possible; then it is packed in an air-tight can. The choicer leaves, if kept by themselves, thoroughly dried and then powdered, can be packed in small jars, with screw tops. These neatly labeled prove very attractive gifts at holiday time to friends who are housekeepers in the town. Sweet marjoram, thyme and summer savory are all raised as easily as sage. These herbs also, aside from being useful in one's household, help swell the list of simple Christmas offerings. An herb bed gives a threefold pleasure to its possessor. First is the pleasure gained by working among "green things growing," then comes the reward of having strictly clean fresh herbs to use in all their pungency and strength, and finally the happiness of having homemade gifts when money is not to be had for this purpose.

Last year I sowed a plot with lavender, planning some dainty and useful sachets for the linen closets of friends. But, alas, the seed failed to germinate. However, I think the trial worth repeating, as lavender bags would surely add to my store of simple gifts. Speaking of sachet bags, how many have ever dried the fragrant blooms of the sweet clover for this purpose? The perfume is delicate and lasting. I have some sweet clover, three years old, which has not yet lost its fragrance. The stems and leaves I do not dry, as these have a rank odor.—Rural New Yorker.

NOW START NEW PLANTS.

Put Chrysanthemum Sprouts Wanted for Fall in Small Pots—Gloxiniyas and Tuberous Begonias.

If you want chrysanthemums next fall start new plants now. Very soon after the old plants are brought from the cellar sprouts will appear all over the surface of the soil. When these are about two inches tall cut them away from the old plants in such a manner that each has a bit of root attached. Put these into small pots of rich soil. Keep them well watered, but do not give much heat or they will make a spindly growth.

Be on the lookout for aphides. If any are discovered make an infusion of the ordinary soap of household use, and spray the plants well with it. This is important, as the insects will seriously injure the young plants at this stage of their existence. To make the soap infusion, shave half a five cent cake finely, pour water over it, and put it in a warm place until it becomes liquid. Add to it five or six quarts of water and apply.

Gloxiniyas and tuberous begonias should be started into growth now. If the tubers are kept in pots over winter, shake them out of the old soil and spread them out on a piece of old carpet or moss, which should be kept warm and moist, and leave them there until they sprout. As soon as sprouts appear put them into pots of rich loam.

A few roots of dahlias can be potted and started into growth now. If you want some very early flowers, but the bulk of them I would hold in reserve for warm weather planting in the garden. Do not break apart those you start now, but pot the entire bunch of roots. When the time comes to put the plants out, each root that has a sprout attached can be broken off and made an independent plant of.

Careless.
It is deplorable to see the way American millionaires are buying our works of art," said one European dealer.

"Yes," answered the other, "and the worst of it is that we are occasionally so careless as to let one get away that is genuine."—Washington Star.

Very Strong There.
What did young Blaffer go to the hospital for?"

"I believe to have some kind of a nerve operation."

"Hold on! There's a mistake somewhere. There's nothing the matter with his nerve!"—Baltimore American.

She Had an Impression.

"I regard Henry James as one of the strongest writers of the period," said the lecturer.

"My goodness," remarked a lady who occupied a front seat, "I thought he never wrote period at all."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Never a Surplus.
What are you going to do with your surplus wealth?"

"My friend," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "surplus wealth is a myth; a superstition." There is no such thing in the personal experience of any individual."—Washington Star.

Change Might Do Him Good.
Patient—Every time I attempt to eat a beefsteak I have an attack of neuralgia in my jaw.

Doctor—Why don't you try some other boarding house?—Chicago Daily News.

Their Own Fault.
Poets usually have bad lives," said the sentimentalists.

"Well," answered Mr. Cummins, "writing the kind of things they do, I don't see how they could expect to be very cheerful."—Washington Star.

Quick Tea Roll.
One cup thinly sliced sweet apples, cooked until transparent in one cup maple sugar, and water to make a good syrup. When cool, add one cup dry maple sugar, two eggs, one heaping tablespoonful mixed apples, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup cream, one-quarter soda flour till the spoon will stand in the middle without falling.

No Comparison.
Kitty, which do you like the best, me or candy?"

"I like you awfully well, Uncle George, but I just love candy!"—Chicago Tribune.

For sale in Portsmouth by G. E. PHILBRICK, DRUGGIST.

TWO MUFFS IN ONE.

Emperor's Magnificent Crown.
The crown worn by the Austrian emperor, which is regarded as one of the finest works of European goldsmiths contains over \$500,000 worth of gold and jewels.

Belfast's Linen Trade.
Belfast, the Chicago of Ireland, has a linen manufacturing trade that amounts to more than \$60,000,000 a year.

Immense Sum for Armament.
At the present moment the countries of Europe are spending on their armaments and navies as much as \$4,000,000 a day.

And Then He Kicks.
The fellow who tells a girl he would die for her may some day have a chance to prove it by eating her biscuits.—Philadelphia Record.

Youth's Impatience.
A barrier, to a colt, means something to jump over.—DeLand.

Real Education.
He is educated who is master of himself and of his task.—Peabody.

should have immediate attention, as cramps are positive proof that there is some foreign substance in the stomach or bowels that nature cannot get rid of unassisted, and in most cases the trouble proves to be worms. Worms are the cause, either directly or indirectly, of the majority of childhood ills, and in a great many cases adults are also sufferers.

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

the only safe, sure, entirely vegetable worm remedy ever compounded, has been working wonderful cures for over half a century, and stands without a peer in all complaints of the stomach, liver or bowels—especially constipation and worms. The familiar symptoms of worms are disturbed health, deranged stomach, furred tongue, variable appetite and bowels, increased thirst, itching of the nostrils, bed-wetting, wind-colic, irritability, restlessness, grinding of teeth, slow fever and often children convulsions.

When any of these symptoms are noticed, do not delay, but give Dr. True's Elixir at once and restore the patient to perfect, robust health. A few drops of the Elixir taken occasionally will guard against worms, and if present will expel them.

Sold by all dealers, 35c, 50c, \$1.00. Write for free booklet, "Children and Their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me. Established 1854

Special treatment for tapeworms. Free pamphlet.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.**THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY**

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

There is no manufacturing industry in the world where greater care is used in the preparing of an article for human consumption than in the Brewing of the

Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales

CLEANLINESS AND PURITY OF PRODUCT HAS MADE THE ALES FROM THIS BREWERY THE ENVY OF ALL COMPETITORS.

The Secret of How to Brew an Ale Equal to the Frank Jones Brand has never been attained.

BLAKE WHISKEY**SCHLITZ' LAGER****JONES' ALE****ELDREDGE'S LAGER PORTSBURGER LAGER****Andrew O. Caswell BOTTLER,**

12 1-2 Porter St. Telephone Connection.

PORSCHE HALF STOCK ALE.**BUDWEISER LAGER****ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF****Commercial Club Whiskey**

A Pure Beverage Especially Adapted for Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street AGENT FOR

White Horse

By HARRY IRVING GREENE

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The construction department of the Superior & Western railroad had decided to sink a spur deep into the body of the woods and connect Archer with Turtle Junction, Dunham, the gray old timber fox that had charge of that bureau, sent for the representatives of the "Badger Lumber company, and of Findlay & Brother, Cardiff and Findlay, the representatives, came the next morning to Dunham's office.

"Now, boys," he said as the rivals glowered at each other through the smoke fog, "seeing that we are all here together we might as well drop sentiment and have a little medicine talk. The S. & W. wants those ties at bedrock price, and it wants them as soon as man can deliver them. What are your figures, Cardiff?"

"Thirty thousand dollars," said Cardiff, as he threw a quick glance at his rival from across the Manitowish.

"And yours, John?"

"Twenty-five thousand."

"Then I'll call it twenty-five thousand, too," responded Cardiff, promptly. Externally Dunham remained cool, but internally he was aglow with a warm, glad smile.

"Well, I guess the price is near enough right, boys, if we can only get together on the question of delivery. Of course, it is understood that time is the essence of this contract. When can you deliver those ties in our yards at Archer, Mr. Cardiff?"

The black brows of the Badger representative contracted as he gazed deep into the silent woods. "Between April 1st and 10th, depending on how soon the break-up comes," Findlay sat looking at them in grim silence, and Dunham, after giving him plenty of time in which to make a bid, husked a dry cough from his voice and went on thoughtfully:

"Pretty late, but I don't suppose I can ask you to deliver them by airship at those figures. Our minds have met as to the price, and, of course, which one of you gets the contract makes no difference to me. But Iasmuch as Mr. Cardiff spoke first and Mr. Findlay can't better the bid I suppose I might as well let Cardiff—"

"Hold on," broke in Findlay as his jaw suddenly thrust itself out. "If I give you a \$50,000 bond that I will deliver those ties at Archer, March 1st, 30 days before Mr. Cardiff's date, do I get that contract?"

Dunham glanced at Cardiff, and Cardiff, staring stupidly at his rival, said nothing at all. So, presently, Dunham answered "yes," and at that word Findlay arose.

So, with that the incident ended, and John Findlay strode away, as many another victor has done, his heart thumping triumphantly and his brain sick with fear.

Long and bitter had been the fight that he and his half invalid brother Joe had waged in those cold north woods, and to lose out now spelled ruin just as their star of hope was rising brightly above the horizon.

"Of course, there is only one way to carry out that contract, Joe," said John, "and that is to build an ice road from Camp 3 to Archer. When I fixed the date with Dunham I thought you and I could figure out a route through this swamp and ridge country, but it seems that we can't make good. And there is only one man I know who can and he is James Livingston Flint, 'White Horse,' we used to call him—and, of course, as our luck would have it, he is way up in Alaska country somewhere. But I'm going after him. I'll be back before the first of December and I'll bring him with me, alive if possible, but anyway I'll bring him. I'd rather have Flint dead than any other man in the pines alive."

So that night John Findlay packed his grip and departed for the white land. It was way out sominow' way that Findlay found his man.

White Horse built the road in a little less than three weeks, but he only slept on an average of four hours a night while he did it. As for the men who worked under him during that frenzied period, they cursed him without intermission while the world was going on, and are still bragging about having hand and foot fit.

Of course it seems incredible, but it is astonishing how much 70 hard-driven men and 20 good teams can do in three weeks when they work 18 hours a day. The road was finished on the 24th of December, and it was a good thing to look at.

Christmas morning came clear and bitterly cold. Heavy feet crunched the brittle snow without the cook shop or camp 3, and at the first sound White Horse thrust a heavy, automatic pistol into his pocket and then leaned indolently against the logs with his hands buried deeply in his pocket.

The next instant the door was burst open and in lured a body of woodsmen who, crowding into the corners of the cabin, left the center of the floor empty, while Lebeau, who led them, stepped forward and spoke:

"Bah, you man from Cliff Cat! Like a dog you work us in so cold to make ze cursed ice road. Like a lousy garou you drive us and swing your can-hoosie! when ze moon shine, Come, you, every man, follow along with me, Joe Lebeau, and I will show you joy. We will drink, we will dance, we will make ridicule. Come with Joe Lebeau."

Out into the open air he swaggered, his hand behind him, and White Horse heard them go, roaring down the ice road with nearly the whole camp in train. And as the last yell died away the forehead of the walking boss wrinkled like a pool into which a pebble is tossed and tense lines bound his lips closely together. For he well knew that once fairly started on a big drunk his crew would scatter from the Soo to St. Ignatius, and every day's time was priceless to him now with the driving work that lay before him. The crisis had come, and White Horse, arising, walked to the window and stood moodily staring into the silent woods.

Within the log saloon six miles down the road the noise of the revelry arose in ever increasing volume.

The door of the shack suddenly opened and the tall form of White Horse towered before them. Calmly, but with each word forceful as a bullet, White Horse spoke:

"This thing is going to stop. I've got you in the woods to-morrow and you must get back to camp while you are able to walk. I've been a patient man to-day, but I've reached my limit. Now clean out of here before I clean you."

Suddenly they turned upon him, shifting on their feet and glancing at each other unceasingly. And, seeing their doggedness, an ominous glitter

came into the eyes of the two men, with brown hair, slightly silvered at the temples, a florid complexion, and shaggy eyebrows. He was a big man, dressed neatly, his manners were grave and polite, and he talked with the aid of a corkscrew manzanita cane.

A. Quintner had never married because of an ideal.

In early youth he had supposedly found the incarnation of that ideal, a fair woman, with a form as graceful as the stem of a lily, a low, broad forehead, arched eyebrows, an oval face, serious, truthful, tender eyes. Exquisite refinement seemed to emanate from her like a perfume, while gentleness and angelic goodness looked from her level, fearless glance, and spoke in every tone of her low, soft voice.

This woman led to him, played with his heart as a cat with a mouse, and married a disgusting old millionaire, whose very touch was contamination. Her husband died after a few years and the widow made it very plain to A. Quintner that he might share the dead man's millions with her, but he preferred to remain simply a "clerk" in the war department.

But he did not lost faith in his ideal, as we shall see.

One morning, as he was proceeding to his desk in the department, he looked suddenly into the face and eyes of a woman who so repudiated him of his youthful love that he nearly dropped his corkscrew cane in his agitation. He turned and gazed after her. Yes, there was the same graceful form, reminding him of the stem of a lily, swaying in a gentle breeze, the same massive coil of amber hair.

"Can it be?" he mused. "But no. She is 40 by now, and this is a young woman, the same age that she was then."

He called this woman, too, Dorothy, even though he did not know her name and had no desire to learn it.

It seemed improbable to him that two persons so closely resembling each other and his ideal—this Dorothy and the Dorothy of long ago—should both be ignoble.

This opinion was confirmed the next morning when he observed her from his window bringing several bundles from the corner grocery, evidently provision for the family breakfast. The early air had touched her cheek with freshness, and there was a joyous light in her eyes, which he concluded were grey.

After a week, A. Quintner began to feel that he had something to come home to nights. He was no longer envious of his two associates, one a fat, the other a thin old man, both bald, who shared his office. As the hands of the clock crept around the dial towards half-past four, he also glanced impatiently at them. They—the two old men—were hungry for a sight of their wives and babies, while he perhaps might get a glimpse of her. Fearing that he should at least experience the sweet influence of her proximity, for she was sure to be in during the evening.

As his half-galloping ponies swung around a bend of the forest road, they suddenly arose upon their hind legs with wild pawings at the air. Less than a dozen yards in front of them and lying flat upon his back on the ice, was the first of the fallen that White Horse had feared would litter the homeward route.

The legs of the lumber-jack kicked spasmodically and White Horse, shortening his reins, leaped to the ice. "Can't leave you here to freeze up solid," he grunted as he dumped the limp form headlong into the sleigh box behind Old Sawlog. Along the next hundred yards four more men were strewn like skirmishers fallen in battle.

One by one the walking boss laboriously raised them and piled them upon each other in the box, wedging the last man firmly between the dashboard and the seat.

The moon sailed high and the black shadows of the forest lay heavily upon the clearings. White Horse, hurrying back from Camp 2, where he had been summoned to quell an incipient riot, drew a deep breath as he threw open the door of the cook shop.

"They are sleeping all right now. They'll be in fair shape to break their backs again-to-morrow, and most likely they won't lick up another drop of firewater until after the drive in the spring. Poor devils! There isn't much pleasure in this world for them—not much—not much."

And this is how White Horse delivered an impossible contract for Findlay Brothers on time to the dot, with scarce an hour to spare between success and a \$50,000 loss.

THE IDEAL DOROTHY

By GEORGE HORTON,
Author of "Like Another Helen."

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

acquaintance for two reasons: First, I suppose she should fall short of his conception of her? This thought was such reason that he tried to persuade himself that she did not entertain it, and when it became too insistent he apologized, saying: "Forgive me, dear, I cannot forget the sins of that other woman."

Secondly, his long years as A. Quintner, clerk, had deprived him of the powers of initiative.

About this time something epochal happened. One evening, at an early hour, Mr. Quintner heard a tapping upon the wall which separated his residence from the dwelling next door. He was thinking so intensely of her at the moment that the sound, coming from that quarter, impressed him as a signal. Scarce realizing what he was doing, he sprang to the wall and, trembling like an aspen leaf, he tapped three times, softly, with his knuckles.

What was his joy to receive a response—almost inevitable, indeed, but unmistakably a response!

On his way to the office the next day he met her; he passed her in the street; he fully brushed her dress with his sleeve. He was about to lift his hat in joyful recognition and gaze amingly into her eyes, but was restrained by a feeling of delicacy, elusive, yet so clear that it caused him to pass by without looking up.

"This is our secret," he mused, "unconfessed even to ourselves, and to take advantage of it or to seem conscious of it would be as rude as to speak of a kiss."

Tapping upon the wall now became the chief feature of A. Quintner's daily life, something to be looked forward to, a sacred trust to bring him home nights and to keep him there. Every evening at ten o'clock he tapped. Every evening he heard a faint response. In his imaginary association with her, he planned not only evenings of reading from inspiring books, but hours of converse and of more eloquent silence.

One morning she went away, and the fact that she took with her a suit-case and wore a traveling dress suggested to his unpracticed mind a long stay—months, perhaps. The second evening after her departure he began a love letter to her:

"My Sweetheart—For such you are, and you cannot help yourself, for, whatever your sentiments may be towards me, you cannot prevent my loving you. I cannot believe you are gone. The flowers are here yet, the sun, the stars and the birds. Everything reminds me of you. Sometimes I feel that my love for you is sheer audacity, and then I reflect that it is not only inevitable but a duty; it is mere worship, the tribute that the soul of man

can it be?" he mused. "But no. She is 40 by now, and this is a young woman, the same age that she was then."

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Now, he enjoyed a bowing acquaintance with the servant next door, a woman of about 40, with one colorless eye and a Socratic nose.

He stopped and talked several times with Annie, holding his hat politely in his hand, out of deference for her, whose servant Annie was; and as he talked, his voice grew tender and exhibited hesitation and embarrassment.

When he was actually in conversation with Annie, his purpose seemed preposterous for he realized that he had stopped the woman simply because she was her servant.

"What's the matter, Annie?" he asked. "Is Dor—in your mistress sick?"

"Don't you know, sir," said the girl, "she has been very sick for a week. The poor thing died this morning at three o'clock."

"My God!" gasped A. Quintner, clutching and leaning against the fence. "No!"

"Yes, sir," Annie laid her large red hand tenderly upon his arm, and looked up to him bravely.

"God bless you, Annie!" sobbed A. Quintner, turning away.

He was never to know that the tapping on the wall, begun as a playful prank by "Dorothy," and indulged in but once or twice by her, had been long continued by the servant with the unscientific exterior. She had only discontinued it the week before, when her mistress had been taken sick and had demanded her undivided attention.

A. Quintner moved out of the neighborhood the next day, carrying with him the sad but radiant memory of an ideal woman, combining physical beauty with spiritual qualities.

"I can talk with Annie without her even suspecting my sentiments for her mistress."

Soon suitors, or, in more conventional language, "new friends," began to appear next door.

"There's a dozen of 'em," said Annie, one day, "and she wouldn't have any one of 'em, not if he was the last man in earth. She'll turn 'em all away some day, when her own true love comes nippin' up to the door."

"Cheap literature," reflected A. Quintner, as he walked off, "puts many silly ideas into the heads of the uneducated."

But Annie's remark brought a new element into his dreams and caused him to include the time when she should suddenly discover that she had a secret interest in the others, and should send all of her evenings with them.

"Go, little pony, through the male, My love to my true love too tell."

The rose is red, the violet blue, And o, my love, I loved you true!

He shrank from actually making her

SCOTCH DELICACIES

POPULAR DISHES IN THE LAND OF THE THISTLE.

"Cockle Leskle" a New Way of Preparing Fowl for the Table—Hotch-Potch a Fine Soup—for Scotch Scones.

Cockle Leskle.—Choose a large, meaty fowl and prepare it as if it were to be roasted. It may be cooked with or without dressing. If dressing is to be used, and the dish is desired with all the Scotch flavor, oatmeal enriched with butter and well seasoned with pepper and salt and chopped onion is the regulation mixture.

Drop four quarts of boiling water drop the stuffed, dressed fowl; simmer gently for four hours. When the fowl goes into the pot add five leeks, cut into inch-lengths. Half an hour later add four more leeks, cut up, also pepper and salt to taste.

Sometimes when the fowl is not stuffed it is cut up and small pieces are put in the tureen with the soup. A knife and fork are laid by the spoon at each plate, and when the soup is served the meat is eaten afterward on the same plate. The fowl may be served as a second course.

Hotch-Potch.—This is another famous Scotch soup. Put three pounds of meaty skin of beef in four quarts of cold water. Allow it to come to a boil and simmer for a few minutes, then skin it carefully. Cut into dice two onions, two carrots, two parsnips, two turnips, one head of celery, and when the meat has cooked for two hours add this to the contents of the pot, with four sprigs of parsley chosen fine, half a cupful of shredded cabbage and half a cupful of barley which has been washed over night. With the vegetables add seasoning of pepper and salt to taste. In two hours put in one cupful of green peas or one can of peas. Half an hour later the soup pot should be taken from the fire; bind slightly with two tablespoonsfuls of flour and two tablespoonsfuls of butter rubbed to a paste. After serving the soup follow it with the meat and boiled potatoes as a second course.

Scotch Collops.—Take one pound of veal, cut it in pieces about two inches square, flour the meat, and fry it in butter to a light brown. Dredge again with flour, pour half a cupful of cold water over the meat, set it to cook, and as soon as it boils add one chopped onion and a blade of mace. Let it simmer for half an hour, then season with one tablespoonful of lemon juice, a teaspoonful of finely minced lemon peel, two tablespoonsfuls of sherry and one tablespoonful of mushroom ketchup. Let it boil up once, then serve poured over slices of buttered toast.

Scotch Scones.—These warm cakes eaten with coffee make a breakfast one will not readily forget. Sift one quart of flour in a deep bowl, with a tablespoonful each of salt and soda. Rub in three tablespoonsfuls of butter and mix with a pint of sour milk. Toss on a floured baking board and cut off three pieces large enough to roll out the size of a dinner plate. Do not knead the dough or touch it any more than is absolutely necessary. Roll out with one inch thick, then cut each round into four. Bake on a hot griddle slightly greased. Turn and bake on the other side. They will rise until thick and puffy. Be certain they are cooked through. Eat warm with butter.

Sweetbread Pie.—Place the sweetbreads over the fire to stew, add a piece of butter, a little flour, sufficient water must be in the pan to make gravy.

When done butter a deep dish; roll out the paste and put it around the sides; put in the sweetbreads, and gravy.

Roll out the top crust, place it on the pie trim it around the edge with a sharp knife; make an opening in the center of the lid, cut

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1907

THE REAL RACE SUICIDE

There is no use dislousing the fact that the child labor problem becomes more serious every day. There are laws to restrict and prevent the employment of children in industrial establishments, but many of these laws are by no means strict enough and many others are not enforced.

It is criminal to permit the employment of young children in factories and sweat shops, where they are forced to work from ten to fourteen hours a day. It is a crime against the race. Such children cannot grow up into strong and healthy men and women. If they reach manhood and womanhood, they are stunted in both mind and body. If they become the fathers and mothers of children, those children are certain to be weak and sickly, with feeble brains and muscles. There is no escaping this conclusion. It is as inevitable as that the sum of two and two is four.

It is true that child labor is cheaper than the labor of adults. By employing children, manufacturers are enabled to produce their goods at a cost much less than if their operatives were all men and women. The only opposition to laws forbidding child labor arises from what is perhaps a natural disinclination to resign large profits. Baldly described, it is a case of placing dollars and cents above the welfare of human beings and the good of the race.

This is the real race suicide. It means not only the deterioration of the race, but, if the practice of forcing children to work long hours in badly ventilated factories continues to spread, gradual race extinction, to the extent of the disappearance of the splendid American middle class. This may sound like the utterance of an alarmist, but it is nothing more than a logical pursuance of facts to a definite conclusion.

One great duty of the American people is to protect their children. Upon them depends the future of the republic. The sooner this fact is realized with its full force, the better for the nation.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Do not blame the weather man. For the things he cannot do; If you are not satisfied, It's really up to you.

Look at the calendar! My, but it's almost Spring planting time!

Uncle Joe Cannon is off for the ditch. Wonder if he'll try to hold that up, too.

Carey you is said to eat infinite pie for lunch. The kind that mother used to bake?

Some folks are hoping Uncle Joe Cannon will fall into the big ditch when he gets there.

Harriman is a great man. The commerce now is: Has the international commerce committed a greater?

An alleged earnest portrait of Shakespeare is valued at a quarter of

a million dollars. What's your bid, please?

The level of the Rangeley Lakes is not to be lowered. Here's a case where water failed to seek its level.

Some assert there's no graft in New York; still others say there's snow graft, due to the removal of "the beautiful."

When the big papers lack news, they always fix up a rumor that Harriman has gobbed another railroad; and it's usually true.

Mark Twain has been watching the billiard contests lately. Do you suppose he sees anything humorous in balk lines and freezes?

For every inch of snow that falls in New York City, the taxpayers have to ante up \$37,000. Aren't you glad you don't live in New York?

James J. Corbett wants us to forget that he was ever a fighter and to think of him only as an actor. Funny how we all sigh after the unattainable.

After fifteen dry years, Charlie Hoyt's "temperance town" in Vermont has gone license. The citizens probably thought it useless to keep up the farce any longer.

There are no ads in the new magazine for the blind. We wonder why not. The blind certainly have their needs as well as the rest of us, and they can't be blind to them, either.

OUR EXCHANGES

Wouldn't You
She was neat, she was sweet,
She was, yes, she was petite.
She was young, she was fair;
There were roses in her hair.
And she looked so modest, too,
Gazing down upon her shoe—
That he quite forgot her sister,
And—he kissed—her!
Wouldn't you
Have done so too?
Wouldn't you?
—Maude Gordon Rohr in Granite Monthly.

An Irresistible Attraction
We were not surprised to see Senator Chandler's picture in the papers in connection with the suit brought against Mrs. Eddy by her son. Of course William couldn't keep out of such a first-class row as this Christian Science affair, promises to be.—Rochester Courier.

We Know How to Spell It Now
Wolfeboro has had its name changed by the Legislature, and it will now be spelled with an e and without an ugh.—Somersworth Free Press.

Not a Churchill Hero
No gentle reader, Chairman Bass of the House committee on retrenchment and reform was not christened Jethro. But he has a way of finding out things.—Concord Monitor.

Don't Jar Them Now
It is said that New Hampshire legislators are becoming more and more hardened to the exasperating question: "How about that little Bill?"—Manchester Union.

For Instance
There be railroad presidents to whom the reputation of controlling state legislatures is dearer than managing successfully the business affairs of the corporation.—Concord Patriot.

PORTSMOUTH LOST LAST EVENING

The Portsmouth basketball team was defeated last evening at St. Johnsbury, Vt., 43 to 24.

ING

Under new management.

Single rooms with use of bath, \$1.00

Rooms with bath, \$1.50.

Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ale

and broil live lobster.

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Absolutely Pure.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Careful Housewife uses no other.

AT THE CHURCHES

Methodist Church

Rev. Geo. W. Farmer, the pastor, will preach Sunday morning at 10:30, subject, "Better than Fine Gold." The Sunday School will meet at 12. The devotional meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the vestry at 6:30.

"The Man Who Went Out Into The Night" will be the subject of the tenth address of the pastor in the auditorium of the church at 7:30. Strangers are always welcome at all the services of this church.

Court Street Christian Church

Regular morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a.m. The offering for foreign missions will be received at the morning session. The Sunday School meets in the vestry at 11:45 a.m. Christian Endeavor at 9:30 p.m. Subject: "Lessons from Abraham." At 7:30 the church unites in the union service at the North Church held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Middle Street Baptist Church

Rev. Ger. W. Ghe, Pastor. Public meeting for worship at 10:30 a.m. Sermon by the pastor. Subject: "Nine Years, and What Hath God wrought." Members and friends of will be greatly interested in this sermon and should make special effort to be present. Sunday School in the Chapel at 12. The usual evening service will be omitted and the congregation will unite in a union temperance meeting at the North Church.

St John's Music

Venite, Gloria Patri, Benedicite, Thomas Gregorian Clemens

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD MANAGER

**AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
Saturday, March 16.**

MATINEE AT 2:30 O'CLOCK.

THE SEASON'S EVENT!

B. C. WHITNEY'S

Piquant Musical Mixture

ISLE OF SPICE

The Peer of All Musical Comedies.

20 SONG HITS AND UNIQUE DANCING.

THE ORIGINAL PRODUCTION

With MISS LESLIE EIGH, the Original Peggy

Brady of the Boston and New York Runs.

Company and Special Orchestra of 66 People—American Beauty Chorus—Positively the Greatest, Prettiest, Singing, Acting and Dancing Chorus Ever Organized—Entire Production Richly Staged, Handsomely Gowned, Cleverly Acted, Perfectly Presented.

Matinee Prices—Adults 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Children When Accompanied by Adults, 25c for Reserved Seats.

Evening Prices—50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Shows on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday.

THE THAW CASE

Jerome Seems Taken By Surprise

WHEN THE DEFENCE RESTS ITS CASE

Family Will Try To Separate Thaw From Wife

ACCORDING TO STATEMENT OF HOWARD NESBIT YESTERDAY

New York, March 9.—Howard Nesbit, brother of Harry Thaw's wife, made a surprising statement today that if Thaw goes free his family will endeavor to permanently separate him from his wife. Young Nesbit said:

"From a reliable source I learned that my sister is being kept away from her husband as much as possible in order to finally secure a permanent and legal separation. I have been told that the Countess of Yarmouth will remain in this country for some time to assist in the plan. Mr. Delmas would not permit me to see my sister alone to warn her."

It has been testified that Thaw was insane only a few hours before his marriage to Evelyn Thaw. This under the laws of Pennsylvania would make the marriage voidable.

The trial of Harry K. Thaw today adjourned until Monday next at 10:30 a.m., after Atty. Delphin M. Delmas announced at the opening of court that the defense had concluded its testimony. Dist. Atty. Jerome stated that he had no witnesses ready to proceed with in rebuttal, and at his request an adjournment was taken.

Mr. Delmas served notice late yesterday upon the district attorney that the defense had abandoned its plan of calling two more experts. Mr. Jerome did not consider the notification as official and so came into court this morning prepared to listen to more testimony as to Thaw's unsound condition of mind.

Thaw was bright and smiling as he walked to his place at the council table. His two brothers, Edward and Josiah, again were in court and he smiled a greeting to them. The prisoner's arms were filled as usual with the big brown envelopes containing his correspondence.

When Justice Fitzgerald had ascended the bench and Clerk Penay had called the jury roll, Mr. Delmas arose and uttered in a low voice three words:

"The defense rests."

Mr. Jerome then said he would have to ask for an adjournment of the case until Monday morning.

"When court adjourned last Wednesday evening," he said, "I had no reason to expect other than that I would be confronted this morning by experts who would be called upon to answer a hypothetical question which Mr. Delmas was to frame extemporaneously. Yesterday evening, however, Mr. McPike called upon me with a letter from Mr. Delmas saying the defense had changed its plans and would call no more witnesses.

"Under the circumstances, I must ask for an adjournment as I have no witnesses available today. My experience with hypothetical questions framed extemporaneously has been that they require a long time in asking, and are subject to more or less discussion. I had expected the putting of these questions would require all of today's session."

Justice Fitzgerald turned to Mr. Delmas, who said:

"There is not the slightest objection on our part."

It was reported around the criminal court building after the trial had been adjourned that Mrs. Evelyn Thaw had been subpoenaed by Dist. Atty. Jerome to appear as a witness for the prosecution in rebuttal.

THAT MASCOT GOAT

What The Boston Herald Has To Say Of Portsmouth "Butter"

The Boston Herald last evening contained the following well illustrated article:

There is to be a round-up of butters-in at Boston today. Not the kind the average citizen is likely to meet but the real article, for Spike, the mascot goat of the Portsmouth Navy Yard, is at large in this city. He was last seen gazing wistfully at the clock-on the Haymarket square sub-

GOOD FOR BLOOD

Home Made Remedy Said To Make The Kidneys Filter Out Impurities

All medical authorities are agreed that the blood is the great source of disease or of health in the human system. If the blood is pure, the individual is strong and healthy, if the blood is impure or diseased then there is sickness or decay in the whole system.

Rheumatism is strictly a blood disease. It is caused by excessive uric acid. Sores, pimples, etc., mean bad blood. Catarrhal affections must be treated through the blood to get permanent results. To get well, to feel strong, hearty and vigorous one must have good clear blood and lots of it. You can't clean the blood thoroughly unless the kidneys are made active. Bad blood means clogged, inactive kidneys and liver which causes, too, such symptoms as backache, nervousness, bladder and urinary difficulties and other sympathetic troubles.

Here is a simple home remedy and the prescription for making it up is as follows:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Karsone, one ounce;

Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three

ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each

meal and again at bedtime. The in-

gredients can be obtained at any good

prescription pharmacy at small cost.

Here the readers of this paper have a simple yet powerful and effective remedy for all forms of blood, kidney and bladder diseases which should relieve rheumatism and catarrhal af-

fections and replace that weak, worn-

out indifferent feeling with strength,

vigor and health.

This prescription is considered a fine system renovator and being made of vegetable extracts, only is harmless and anyone can mix it at home. Try this anyway before in-

vesting in the secret unknown con-

coctions of the patent medicine man-

ufacturers.

way station at the mystic hour of 11 last night.

Emil Hendrickson, able seaman,

with another Jackie and Spike,

essayed to do the town last night.

It was their shore leave, and Hend-

rickson, who is official custodian of

Spike, brought the little black and

white mascot along with them dressed in his regimentals. They cruised

through the North end, where Hend-

rickson's chum began to get his sea

legs on, and Spike, exhilarated by the

familiar wavy motion, began to wax playful.

All went well until Spike caught a

glimpse of his kindred on a large pos-

ter close beside a broached keg. The

seamen were greatly affected by the

counterfeit presentment of the keg.

From that time on Spike was never

the same, and when his two guides

got into a dispute with a crowd Spike

saw his chance and deserted.

With a fling of his hind legs the

mascot gave vent to a playful glare

and dashed through the crowd.

"Just two hours before curfew,"

said Spike, "and if I see that hock-

billy goat again it's all off with him."

With an occasional plunge at a pas-

ser by, just to get in trim, Spike beat

it down Hanover street.

"Gee, look at the searchlight," was

his first observation when he reached

Washington street. It was only a

drug store, but Spike had a true man-

o-war's version of things in general.

Just ahead loomed a large poster.

Wat was delared on the spot and

Spike with head lowered leaped for-

ward, catching the poster amidships.

The bounce back was unlooked for

and after another attempt Spike took

a few nimble side steps and then

bristled up for a closer interview.

Then the light faded away in his eyes

and with a muttered "stung," Spike

trotted wistfully for Haymarket

square.

Spike knew the time was up, but his chums were gone and after shiv-

ering for a time, he trotted off.

An attempt will be made by the sea-

men to find their mascot today, as

none dare to show up at quarters

without him.

TEN CANDIDATES

Given the Rank of Esquire by Went-

worth Lodge

Wentworth Lodge, No. 22, Knights

of Pythias, of New Castle conferred

the rank of esquire on ten candidates

at a meeting on Friday evening.

After the ritualistic work, a light

luncheon was served.

This lodge is one of the most pros-

perous in New Hampshire, its mem-

bership of ninety-three being propor-

tionately larger than that of any othe-

r in the state. It practically

owns the building in which it is

housed and has a substantial sum in

the treasury.

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NEWS FORECAST

OF LEADING EVENTS OF THE COMING WEEK

THROW OUT THE LINE

Give Them Help and Many Portsmouth People Will Be Happier

"Throw Out the Line!" —
The kidneys need help.
They're overworked—can't get the poison filtered out of the blood.

They're getting worse every minute.

Will you help them?

Doan's Kidney Pills have brought thousands of kidney sufferers back from the verge of despair.

Will cure any form of kidney trouble.

George W. Griffith, of 4 State street, Portsmouth, N. H., says: "I value Doan's Kidney Pills very highly for they cured me of a severe attack of kidney trouble. This was first noticed last fall after I recovered from a severe cold. My back was lame clear to my shoulders and across my loins and around the kidneys there was a continual pain, I was in a bad condition when I went to Philbrick's Pharmacy for Doan's Kidney Pills. A few doses of them helped and a continuation of their use soon cured me. I have told many people what this medicine did for me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

THE PRIMA DONNA'S RETURN

By ROBERT C. V. MEYERS

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

In her deck-chair, the last day of the voyage, Madame felt that Clotheilde watched her more intently than ever.

Clotheilde had been responsible for her hair and her gowns for ten years.

It amused Madame—Clotheilde's torment concerning the acceptance or non-acceptance of Croesus.

For Madame had been offered an honored position as a wife, and a home was hers for the accepting. Home! Had she ever had a home? She smiled. Her first home had been in the States, some paltry rooms with a visionary mother and an idle father.

She saw herself as she had been then, a lean girl with hungry eyes and a determination to conquer. What she was now, the world knew—italy with its exuberance; England with its polite appreciation; Germany with its nod for the correct interpreter of its time-idols. And now she was going back to the beginning, to America, where there was none to welcome her—she was going to the home of strangers, the land of her birth.

She opened the book on her lap. It was the score of "Tristan und Isolde".

There were slips of paper marking the different parts of the score. She took out one of these papers; it was her answer to Croesus, telling him that all should be as he wished. It had been written before she left London, so why had it not been mailed at the time? Even when he came to see her embark, and filled her state-room with flowers, she had said nothing about that unmailed letter, had given him no answer. She was weary, and it had seemed better to mail her answer to him when they were 3,000 miles apart, have him run over to America, and take everything as a matter of course, and she should go into the new life without the indignity of excitement.

And this scrap of newspaper beside the letter? She had torn it from a London daily; it told of the destruction of the New York theater where she had first sung:

The organist saved the lives of a score of men, women and children in the fiery holocaust. When all the audience were safe, he plunged once more into the burning shell in order

to rescue a portrait that hung on the cedar, the portrait of Madame Cornell, who as Miss Suzanne Cornell opened the theater several years ago in a concert—"

Why had she saved this scrap of paper? She crumpled it in her hand, and slipped it toward the ship-staff.

The first night in her native city had vouchsafed to it little of that refreshing slumber which had characterized Madame's rest on the vessel. "Clotheilde," she said, "I must dispel a sensation that seized me when I read something in a paper a week before we left London. This is New York, the city where I was born; I will go see the places that were once well known to me when I was a poor struggling girl. That will cure me, and I shall go alone. Not a word, please."

She caught up her letter to Croesus that she might post it as she went along. She would cure herself of any hesitation regarding the posting of that letter.

Then she went out in the glittering, jingly street. Why, it was the very street in which was the theater where she had sung in public for the first time years ago. She recollects the difficulty there had been for her to get permission to sing at the concert. He had managed it, though—David Warrick had obtained the permission for her to sing. He had been organist at Saint Gudulph's. His room was next the rooms of her father in the old house; he had coached her in the singing, and took her into his choir.

Three months later her father's brother, Uncle Dan, lent the thousand dollars she wanted, and she went abroad—at David Warrick's suggestion.

How it all came back to her—all the little incidents of that past time, the time of her girlhood—as she went along the street.

And there! That fenced-in pile had been the theater, burned three months ago. She stood and looked at it. She thought of the night when she sang

there. What a difficulty there had arisen as to her getting a befitting costume in which to appear, and then the fear that no flowers would come over the footlights for her. But David Warrick knew a lady who would lend her a gown, and David Warrick had seen to it that a great bunch of roses was handed from the orchestra to her, which flowers must have cost him more than he could afford. Also, in the beginning, letters from home told her of many kindnesses—how he had nursed her father in his last sickness; how he had comforted her mother, whose daughter was far away winning a name.

She went rapidly along the street. There it was, a shop in the lower story of the building, as of old. It had been a stationer's shop then; now it was a cheap millinery.

She reached for the waving plume on her hat, and tore it off. This in her hand, she opened the door of the millinery shop. A thin, pale woman was behind the counter.

"Ah!" said the woman, "the wind has loosened your feather. Let me have the hat; I will rearrange it in the next room. Be seated."

But the customer continued to stand opposite a picture that hung on the wall-back of the counter. All the present fell away from her—she was to face with herself as she had been. What did it mean? What did it mean?

"I have sewn it strongly."

It was the woman of the shop speaking; she held out the hat with the plume waving in it.

"Ah," she said, "you are admiring that picture? It is the portrait from the theater fire. It is Miss Cornell, now the celebrated prima donna. That is how the gentleman here was injured. He saved the picture, but his eyes were terribly hurt. The doctor now hopes that he will see again. He lived in this house when Miss Cornell was his fellow-lodger. He lives here still—he has the room they say was Miss Cornell's. Oh, you have dropped your hat. I will pin it on for you; it is so difficult to put on a hat when you have on a tight dress. Yes," the woman was going on, "he lives here still—he has been organist at Saint Gudulph's for years. He is there now for the first time since his accident. My niece took him; he has to be led. I beg your pardon," for her customer had started for the door, "but I shall have to charge you a trifle for sewing in the feather."

"Don't be silly: I mean a tea party at home—you don't suppose—very reproachfully—"I should keep my precious, darling girls up so late."

"No," I said, "I am sure you wouldn't," and I gave a retrospective sigh at the thought of when I had last seen Babs, only a night or two ago, sitting up in bed and surreptitiously

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passed herself, Lady Massingham was in her most disagreeable mood, which showed me how beautifully everything was going off."

"And the money?"

"Well, that was a little disappointing," she admitted. "Let me see, there were your two guineas, and I gave three—at least, I got three from Vernon—and Bob gave a fiver, and Lady Massingham two pounds for herself and one for her daughter; and Lady Ellison two pounds for myself and one for her daughter."

"But, my dear Marjorie, you simply must come," said Lady Isabel, "I must really insist—in fact, I shall be quite disagreeable if you don't."

"All right," I laughed; "but tell me who are to be your guests?"

"Rude girl! Anyone would think of you were royalty, wanting a list of my guests."

"Well, you see, I may be a little out of place," I said diffidently.

"Nonsense, I am having all sorts of people—now, please, dearest, don't raise your eyebrows, and make me feel as though I were at school again. I only mean I am having all sorts of nice people—smart—and pretty—and brazen—and—and every kind."

"I see, a sort of menagerie; and where is it to be?"

"At the Savoy, of course," she answered; "but I'll tell you exactly what it's for. It's to be the very, very latest thing in dinners."

"I think you said it was for a charity, Isabel; do tell me how even you can benefit a charity by giving an expensive dinner at the Savoy."

"Well," replied Lady Isabel, "you see, it's this way, Marjorie, I give the dinner to—we will say—ten people, because ten is such a nice number for enabling one to put the woman one hates most quite a long way off, and so I think I shall make it ten."

"I see—and the charity; what is it in aid of?"

"I haven't really quite decided what it is to be for yet," she said, "but I expect I shall choose something for children, because you know how I simply adore children; and then, darling Babs can give a tenny weeny little party too—for the same charity on the same day."

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BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement in Effect Oct. 8, 1906.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—8.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—8.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—8.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—8.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 8.30 p. m.

For Dover—8.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 8.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.20, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Cars Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.20, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.30 p. m. Sunday, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—8.03 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 2.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—8.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 6.45 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.20 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.71, 7.81 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.30 a. m., 12.18, 5.33 p. m.

Foxborough Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 8.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 6.16 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*To Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M. C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)
In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover, and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 a. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 10.45 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars to Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.35 p. m. and 11.05 a. m. Via Middle Street or 10.35 a. m., 7.30 a. m., and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 8.00 p. m., 5.45, 7.05 p. m., connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.20, 11.19, 1.45, 2.35 and 5.12 p. m. *Trains for Boston.

For Portsmouth, via F. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—3-2 Portsmouth.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays—10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12.15, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m., 11.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, 4.40, 4.52, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00, xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.22 p. m. connects at Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7, 1906.

Leave Little Boars Head for North Hampton Station at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, xx11.00 a. m., 2.39 p. m., xx5.05 and 6.25 p. m., connecting with 9.28 a. m., 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 trains from Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only xx11.55 a. m., xx11.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, 4.40, 4.52, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00, xx10.00 a. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.22 p. m. connects at Little Boars Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Holidays.

Runs to Little Boars Head Saturdays only.

Saturdays only.

xxMake close connections for Portsmouth.

City Office: Room 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone, 233.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Sup't.

C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

S. G. LONDRES

10 Cent Cigar

Has No Equal.

S. GRYZMISH,

MANUFACTURER

Actual increase 2,458,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1906. This is the record of the

two years.

With increased facilities, the manufacturer is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the countries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will supply all kinds of machinery for cutting and grinding of stones, also to the cleaning of rough and unpolished stones, and the removal of debris, in addition to work at the cemeteries, he will be turning and grinding in the city at short notice.

*To Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M. C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

7-20-4

CARED FOR AND TURNED DONE.

With increased facilities, the manufacturer is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the countries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will supply all kinds of machinery for cutting and grinding of stones, also to the cleaning of rough and unpolished stones, and the removal of debris, in addition to work at the cemeteries, he will be turning and grinding in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also loans and rents.

Order left at the residence, corner of Rich- ard Avenue and South Street, or with Mr. Oliver W. Hall, 31 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Winter Arranger t-In Effect Mon day, Sept. 17, 1907.

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton *6.15 a. m. in Fow Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 a. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 10.45 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery Point—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton (Market Square) at 7.30 a. m., 8.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.35 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—

MR. HERALD:**MINIATURE ALMANAC**

MARCH 9

SUN RISE.....6:06 MOON RISE, 04:03 A.M.
SUN SETS.....5:43 06:45 A.M.
LENGTH OF DAY, 11:35 FULL MOON, 07:15 P.M.

New Moon, March 14th, 1b, 6m., morning, E.
First Quarter, March 21st, 8h, 10m., evening, W.
Full Moon, March 29th, 2h, 4m., evening, E.
Last Quarter, April 3rd, 10h, 20m., morning, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.**THE TEMPERATURE**

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered thirty-two degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

Good shows at Music Hall next week.

March has given us some zero weather.

The hypnotic craze is still on in this city.

There will be a new moon on March 14.

Local interest in bowling seems to hold up well.

Have you ordered your Spring suit of your tailor?

Easter Sunday comes three weeks from tomorrow.

We've had an unusual amount of sunshine lately.

Wait till the brown-tail moths get after us later on.

The fire alarm has not been very busy this winter.

Will the shamrock be worn on March 16 this year?

Many Spring goods are being shown at local stores.

The snow still remaining has almost the solidity of ice.

Will Spring fling be worn on Easter Sunday this year?

Will the Legislature complete its work in two more weeks?

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Will New Castle get any more soldiers the coming summer?

Spring will hardly arrive very much ahead of schedule time.

Sheriff George O. Athorn of Elliot has been in Biddeford this week.

Concord reports that the sleighing on its main streets has been ruined.

Syrup and lettuce about exhaust the housewife's choice in "green stuff."

York reports that clams are rather more plentiful in the flats of that town.

The end of the Maine and New Hampshire legislative sessions is in sight.

The April magazine has brought Spring to its readers' weeks in advance.

Concord will be the whole thing in New Hampshire only a short time longer.

Fitchburg, Mass., would like a New Hampshire baseball league franchise.

Keeping the gutters free from ice is a good job for the street department.

It looks very much as if the sleighing would easily last the remaining winter out.

Peary would no doubt like to have stopped in Portsmouth a while longer for old times' sake.

The city council of 1907 has transacted about all the important business it will have to do.

Only one more scheduled session of probate court this month, at Exeter on the twenty-sixth.

Stops Itching Instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Baseball fans are wondering whether Portsmouth will be represented on the diamond this year.

Some people are of the opinion that there are too many cats as well as too many dogs in the city.

When the vernal breezes begin to blow we may expect to enjoy the attention of our friends, the gypsies and brown-tail moths.

An income for the family. Dividends that will please you. Illustrated report with forty photos free. Address, International Lumber Dressing, Philadelphia, Pa.

Heavy impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headache, measles, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Harlock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

NEEDED IMPROVEMENTS

Planned For Vaughan Street And Maplewood Avenue

A much needed improvement is to be carried out by the street department and the Boston and Maine railroad on Vaughan street.

The street department is to pave the street from the corner of Deer street and also a portion of Maplewood avenue, leading to the railroad crossing. The railroad, it is said, will furnish the paving for most of the work and will pave the crossing and keep it in good repair.

This proposition was submitted to the city, so it is said, during the term of Commissioner Scruton and although it looked as if the work would be done at one time the plan finally fell through and the railroad people dropped the matter.

Commissioner Ridge, however, wants something done on this street and crossing and says that the work will be done during the coming summer.

BEATEN AGAIN

Portsmouth Basketball Team Loses at St. Johnsbury

The Portsmouth basketball team lost another game on Friday evening at St. Johnsbury, Vt., being beaten by the Company D team of that city, forty-three to twenty-four. The summary:

Johnsbury (43) (24) Portsmouth

Beck, H.rg. Fields

Ellis, ff.lg. Sheridan

Church, c.c. Follansbee

c. Sheridan Bothwell, lg.lf. Craven

Lew, rg.lf. Mathieu

H. Follansbee Score—St. Johnsbury, 43, Portsmouth 24. Goals from floor—Bothwell 7, Beck 6, Craven 6, Fields 4, Ellis 3, Lew 3, Church 2, Sheridan, Mathieu. Goal from foul—St. Johnsbury. Referee—Gunn. Scorer—Wright. Timekeeper—Sullivan. Time—Three fifteen minute periods.

Dartmouth was again beaten on Friday evening, this time by Williams, ten to six. This game will give Williams the championship if the team defeats Wesleyan tonight, as it undoubtedly will.

NEVER MORE ACTIVE

Mr. Chandler as Alert as at Any Time in His Life

A representative of The Herald met former Senator William E. Chandler at the Parker House, Boston, on Friday and enjoyed a chat with him. Mr. Chandler was never more active and is in better health than at any time in several years.

There were from fifteen to twenty-five people constantly waiting to see him, among the prominent New Hampshire men who called upon him on Friday being former Governor Nahum J. Batchelder, Hon. T. Nelson Hastings and Condr. William W. Winder, U. S. N.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Susan Wentworth Laighton

Mrs. Susan Wentworth Laighton, widow of Benjamin D. Laighton, died this (Saturday) morning at her home on Court street, aged eighty-seven years. She is survived by two sons, G. Ralph Laighton, president of the Portsmouth Savings bank, and John Laighton of this city, by two daughters, Miss Lavinia Laighton and Mrs. Porter of Washington, and by two half-sisters, Misses Hattie and Georgia Remond.

Mrs. Laighton was born in this city and lived here most of her life, although her early married life was passed in Stratham. She was an estimable and much loved lady and her death has caused the greatest grief.

POLICE COURT

John J. Coffey was before Judge Slimes this (Saturday) forenoon in police court, charged with being drunk at his home. He said he was guilty, but wanted a chance to quit his residence here and get away, far, far away, from Portsmouth. The court found that he had a suspended sentence and would listen to no more pleading, sending him up for the Spring plowing at the farm, with a sentence of six months and costs of \$13.

A crowd of Polanders at the North End had a raffle for a watch on Friday and the three-plies made trouble.

It appears that somebody who did not get the watch started a rough house by breaking down a door and there was a clincher. The police hauled up some of the guests, but after getting ready for court they got together, called it off and annulled the warrants in the case.

An income for the family. Dividends that will please you. Illustrated report with forty photos free. Address, International Lumber Dressing, Philadelphia, Pa.

Heavy impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headache, measles, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Harlock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

PIANO TUNING

That is right,

... AT ...

H. P. Montgomery's,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

AS A HERALD MAN SEES IT**He Won His Bet**

A well known resident of Clinton street fooled his friends a short time ago and did a trick that sent cold shivers down the backs of everybody who heard the story. A man living on State street is the owner of a large dog which is certainly no favorite of people in general. Nobody but his owner has been able to approach him and it was all one's life was worth to come within his reach at night. The Clinton street man made a bet that he could enter the yard where the big beast was kept at night and come out without a scratch. The bet was accepted and it was up to the daring man from the West End to make good or loose his chance. He won. Not only did he get into the yard, but took the dog home with him and kept him on exhibition for three days. How he accomplished this stunt is something that would keep a clairvoyant working overtime and it is said that "Jack" must have handed his hypnotic influence to Carlo.

Looks Like Old Times

It looks like old times to pass the old machine shop on Hanover street at night, where the busy hum of machinery can be heard. The building brightly lighted with electric lights recalls the good old days of the Portsmouth Machine Company, when that firm worked nights to fill its orders and gave much work and good pay to a large force of mechanics. However, the city has a good thing in the forge company and its coming from Nashua to Portsmouth was no mistake on the part of those who worked so hard to land the company. It looks as if this industry is the best thing that has come our way in years.

Give This Man the Medal

Have you heard now and then about the man who saw the first robin? For a short time, this robin story was responsible for the end of the crack fire brigade of the Frank Jones Brewing Company, the Portsmouth Brewing Company and the Publishers' Paper Company have nothing on his heroic bunch of fire fighters in the town across the river. The record of getting a stream on in one and a quarter minutes after an alarm was sounded is good work for Portsmouth, but it won't do for Elliot, where Chief Paul has ordered no alarm rung in until five minutes after his firemen have a stream on the blaze. It's up to the chief's friends at the navy yard to hand him a new fire cap and a gold badge.

Going to Fix up the Streets

I met one of the city officials a few days ago and in speaking of the street department he informed me that there would be something doing in that department this year. He said that many improvements are planned to be started just as soon as possible. These improvements will include repairs by the district surveyors under the street commissioner on Sagamore avenue from the South cemetery to the Rye line, with new planking and other work on Sagamore bridge. Lafayette road will be touched up a little and work will be done on Greenland road. The best job will be the work to be done at Spring hill or on Bow street, leading to the ferry landing. This is certainly needed, for that locality, both in Winter and Summer, is in bad shape. In Summer, we are bothered by dust, rocks and water, in the Winter by snow and ice. Such conditions as have prevailed there since the ferry line was established have been no credit to the city any way you care to look at it. One more improvement will be extensive repair on Islington street. Let the good work go on.

Will They Ever Come Back?

What has become of our famous bandbox crew of the True W. Priest? Their quarters in the rear of City Hall have had the appearance of a haunted house of late. Not even Mike Lynch has showed up to dust off the card tables and oil up the hog reel. This is not as it should be. Will somebody please hunt up the key and call back the crew. Our ought soon to commence to get them for the enemy over in Maplewood avenue building?

Right There With the Tin Can, Bag and Bucket

This is the time of year when the local railroad officials have their troubles, not only with that famous tribe known as "scuttlers," but with coal thieves, who become desperate as soon as they get their eyes on a

HAS BEEN VERY ILL

But Senator Pinkham Is Now On Way To Recovery

Senator Ezra Oscar Pinkham of Dover Point has been very ill for several weeks and has been unable to attend to his legislative duties. He is now, fortunately, on the way to recovery.

At first Mr. Pinkham was threatened with pneumonia, but he escaped this danger and expected to resume his place in the Senate this week. There was, however, a sudden change for the worse and Mr. Pinkham has since been fighting a slow fever. Its progress is now apparently checked.

His brother senators on Thursday sent to Mr. Pinkham a box of handsome flowers.

PERSONALS

Judge Calvin Page is now at Grand Canyon, Ariz.

Miss Helene Bragdon of York Harbor is visiting in New York.

Attorney Charles F. True of Portland passed Friday in this city.

Police Officer J. Frank Shannon, who has been ill, is slowly convalescing.

Attorney John W. Kelley will tonight return from Boston, where he has been all the week.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Luce will very soon leave this city for a European tour of several months.

Theodore G. Perkins is confined to his home on Vaughan street, suffering from injuries due to fall while walking on Highland street.

Mrs. John Brooks of North Conway, formerly of this city, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Emery, at York Beach.

Senator Henry E. Burnham has returned from Washington and was seen in Manchester on Friday by a representative of The Herald. He has the picture of health.

HORSE TOOK FRIGHT

The horse attached to the delivery wagon of H. H. Dutton, took fright early this (Saturday) morning, and darted down Market street at a rapid pace. He went as far as Noble's Island and was stopped by somebody after passing over the bridge. How he escaped a mishap on Market street is a wonder, but he made the run without receiving a scratch.

WILLIS E. UNDERHILL

SUCCESSOR TO

Ilsley & George.

Fire, Life, Accident**AND****Plate Glass Insurance.**

AT THE NAVY YARD

The newly appointed foreman laborer, James F. McWilliams, is expected to begin his duties on Wednesday or Thursday of next week.

An examination for apprentice outside shipfitter in the construction and repair department will be held on Monday.

The collier Leonidas has sailed from Guantanamo for this yard, where she will be fitted with steel masts.

The mechanics and laborers were paid today.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Newberry, who returned this week from a tour of inspection of all the foreign naval stations of the country, including Guantanamo, passed a large part of Washington's birthday on the battleships Ohio and Kearsarge. On each he was entertained by a ministrel show given in his hour or by the bluejackets of these two ships, and among the souvenirs of his trip which he treasures are the programs of these entertainments. He speaks of them in terms of high praise, as he does of the boat races which he witnessed.

The navy department has requested that the foremen of the different departments, who may have in their employ any man who is not perfectly fit, to submit his name and his service to the department at once.

FOR SATURDAY
Pilot Bread, Soda Crackers and Oyster Crackers 8c per pound

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